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DISCORDER

That Magazine from CITR FM 102

APRIL 1989*ISSUE #75
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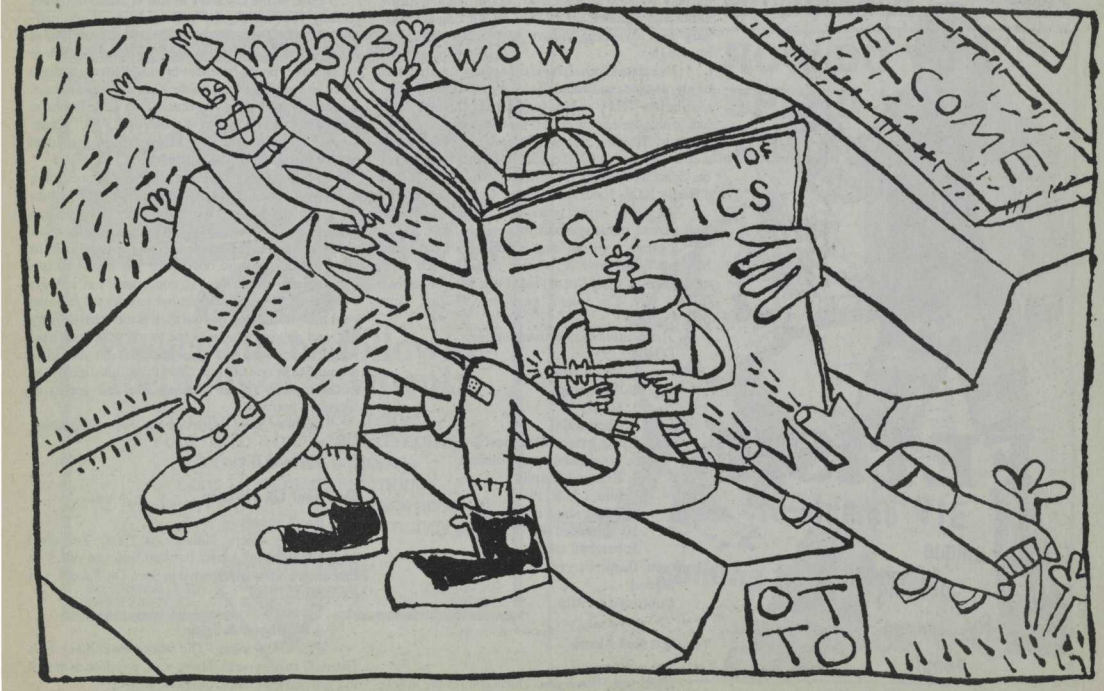
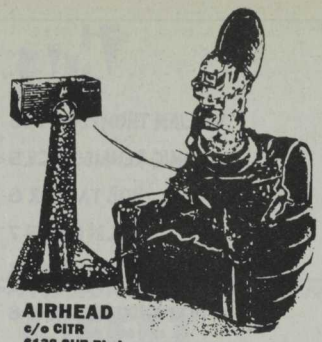


SORRY, DAD. OUR MINDS ARE MADE UP. IT'S THE CITR SOUND MACHINE FOR OUR HOOTENANY, OR IT'S NOTHING! IT'S MOBILE, IT'S HIP, AND ITS WAY MORE FUN THAN ANY JOHN WAYNE FILM FESTIVAL.

228-3017



AIRHEAD
c/o CITR
6138 SUB Blvd.
Vancouver, B.C
V6T 2A5

Confusion & Weirdness Rule

Howdy Kids!

I just got here a month ago, and have made some major drug-induced realisations about my neighbourhood. Myself & my roommate managed to splash down in Kits, tongues flailing, eyes all agog, standing on our hind legs to smell the air for meaningful employment, food, fun, women & jugs of wine.

Everyone told us, "Yeah, man, Kits is the most man, just the place to be in the summer man, gotta go dude, yeah," so like mindless dogs, HERE WE ARE.

Now that I've been here, & given it a chance to,...you know...grow on me, I am sad to admit, that myself & my friend have been evilly duped.

Kits is full of brain-dead, sapsucking, image-paranoid, cheesy YUPPIE mutants, and by God if I haven't counted at least 100 people talking to the atmosphere, gnawing their arms off, kicking at imaginary dogs, swapping snot, or just plain acting a wee bit doughy.

I've also noted an abundance of tiny tots, bundles of joy, decked out like a bunch of fucking Indonesian tour-buses—They're kids for Christ's sake, they still like to shit their pants & barf in unison & make poop collages. Bleeding Yuppie pinheads are tarting those wee buggers up in $300 outfits that get shat in, barfed on, & act as sponges for Mrs Poopledoo's Exotic $4 a Bottle 100% Natural Processed Carrot Drool.

As if they expect onlookers to think "My what well-garbed status symbols that couple has."

I mean, am I not cool or hip? Am I out of it? Missing some kind of cosmic message? Or does anyone know what I'm saying. I don't know anyone in this city, I'm gonna gnaw my fucking arms off...Arghh.

The weirdness is consuming me.

LONG LIVE:

1. Bacon puffs
2. Pizza chips
3. Sugar
4. Chemicals
5. Big gas-sucking muscle cars
6. Loud raunchy motorbikes
7. Exposed armpits
8. Idiotic U.S. TV
9. 2 AM noise complaints
10. Shredded bits of clothing & baseball caps.

Thankyou, thankyou very much

Signed

Confused In Kits

You Are Not Alone

Dear Sedro Wooley II,

Thankyou. Thankyou. Thankyou for the article on 8-track cartridges. I was feeling lonely thinking I was the only 8-track enthusiast and technological scavenger left.

8-tracks are cool. 8-tracks are great. My friends laugh at me because I have about a hundred tapes, and a high-quality SONY 8-track recorder I picked up for $46 a few years ago. But I know better.

In addition to the myriad benefits outlined in last month's article, I wish to add that 8-tracks are also valid creative tools. By taking out the metallic sensing tape (which causes the programs to switch), you have a compact tape loop. In fact you have 4 distinct tape loops (2 for quad) on each cartridge. 8-tracks are also fairly simple to splice backwards. And my very first 8-track recorder even allowed me to record while the machine was locked in fast forward. Playback at normal speed is absolutely mind-blowing.

Also, if the tape does break when switching programs, pry the box open with a screwdriver and splice the tape together again. Sometimes you have to replace the metallic sensing tape but old reliable Radio Shack (who else?) sells that too!

Sometimes when I'm feeling really weird, I hook up my dBx noise reduction unit to the 8-track. Who needs CD's when you have dBx 8-tracks?

And here's another example of 8-track cost-effectiveness. I once bought **Lou Reed's Metal Machine Music** for 25 cents, laughing all the while at a friend who had paid 15 bucks for a used LP version. Sorry, Duncan, but even I enjoy feeling smug.

One cautionary note though. We 8-trackers should keep this format a secret. This deal is too good to share. Keep the faith.

Frank Koustrup

Yes, We Try

Dear Airhead,

Okay, I got some gripes!

First, let me say that I'm sick of dumb shitheads sending you "intelligent" criticism: lay off you half-wits—maybe Discorder ain't **The New York Times** but at least they try. As the last bastion of true "alternative" press (**NiteMoves** and the **Straight** don't count and you know it!) holding back the non-culture mass of yuppies/preps/eurofucks that seems to have obliterated almost all of Vancouver's "alt" scene, they get my vote as the most coolest. (Mind you, local band coverage could be better I hope.)

Second. Okay, I know a lot of people are going to rag out on me for this, but in response to D. Robinson's gloomy letter: I'm really sorry but I've just about had enough of crusader/environmentalists. It's the same thing as 1985/86's Ethiopia fixation and our more recent apartheid obsession: The media fixates and suddenly everyone is so concerned! Let's all get a grip shall we? Sure it sucks but so does the fact that your nose is too long or your dick is too short—that's life, and anyone who goes toe to toe with rock-hard reality for too long just 'cause it doesn't fit your ideal is bound to be one sad fuck. You think injustice is new to the planet? You're standing over the graves of forgotten martyrs!

Anyway, have a nice day and thanx for printing this,

YinYang G.L.

Oh Yeah! Like What?

My Dear Airhead,

I can't sleep, Uhhh.... is "Yo. Yo. (ma) Muhthuhfuhcken" music the best you can do? I've heard more Alternative music in Save-On-Foods!..Get Real.(?)

Sincerely,

J.W. Bacon & Eggs

P.S. How does "The Mater Pater Clog Hop District" strike you as, umm, a, er, possible name for the Endowment name-the-park project?

COMIC RENAISSANCE

Political corruption, environmental concerns, quantum physics, serial killers, the great depression. Comics have come of age. Traditionally, there are two formats for comics – the comic book and the comic strip. The strip has always been affiliated with newspapers, targetting both children and adult audiences. Comic books were created by sleazy businessmen with little interest in the creative potential of the format. In addition, since the fifties, comics have been sold down the river to the McCarthy-types who had forced the establishment of the Comics Code. Which is one of the reasons comics have been treated as kids stuff in America, while regarded as a genuine story form in other countries. There's something that should have been patently obvious from the beginning. The comic is a story form, not a genre, not a single little business with a single little audience. What has happened over the past few years is that a new fraternity of artists and writers have emerged, exploding the myths of comics as a children's medium, challenging the congested incestuous business comics have been since the fifties.

Writers like **Alan Moore**, **Frank Miller**, and **Bill Sienkiewicz** have pushed the boundaries of comics to the point of creating an exciting new literary format. Comics are geared towards our information-overload society. In a twenty-minute sitting, comics can convey more information than a novel, and also offer a more flexible medium than film. Comics can follow you anywhere and be re-read over and over again. With a comic, you can stare at the page as long as you want and check back to see if this line of dialogue echoes something four pages earlier. Alan Moore's **Watchman** practically re-invented comics, repeating symbols that become laden with meaning. You can almost play them like music.

There are many titles available now that are well worth checking out. **Brought to Light** is a graphic docu-drama chronicling thirty years of drug smuggling, arms deals, and covert operations that robbed America and betrayed the Constitution. **Aargh!** which stands for Artists Against Rampant Government Homophobia is a collection of works by artists in support of AIDS victims. **Hellblazer** offers an Aleister Crowley-type hero in search of the balance between good and evil (demon yuppie soul brokers from hell). There is the now classic **Dark Knight** series casting Bat Man as a cross between a nightstalker and Dirty Harry. **V for Vendetta**, a claustrophic story of one man's battle against a fascist British government. **Reid Fleming, World's Toughest Milkman**, possibly the most obnoxious anti-hero ever, created written and drawn by local hero David Boswell. There are many more titles worth checking out, including **Killing Joke**, **Moonshadow**, **Blood**, **Swamp Thing**, **Marshall Law**, and the truly brilliant, absolutely mind-fucking **Stray Toasters**.

For all of you fools who consume **The Province** instead of a decent newspaper because the tabloid format is easier to read on the bus, a comic is even more managable and probably more relevant to your existence on this planet. The Comic Renaissance is in your face.

Pat Mullan

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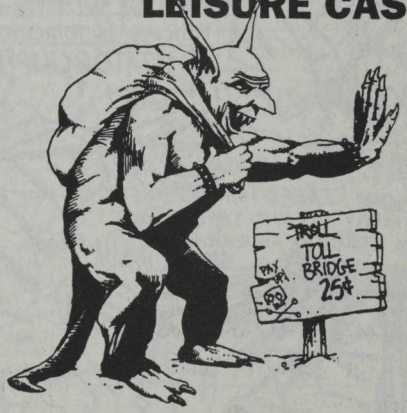

coming this March

the black pages

CYNIC-GUY
FUGGIN' TYPICAL!
ROB TAYLOR/89
OH "GOOD"! THE DISCORDER! MORE PSEUDO-COOL ANGSTY ANARCHISTIC PAP FOR THE NEO-ROMANTIQUE GOTHIC CROWD! @%$#&!!©
HEY?!
GRAB
THANKS, BUB
HUH?! WHAT'S ALL THIS COMIC SHIT?!?!
MORE PABLUM FOR THE ANAL RETENTIVE EMOTIONALLY STARVED!
CRUMPLE CRUMPLE!
WHAT? WHO WROTE THIS, THIS...
..THEY'RE PLAYING RIGHT INTO THE HANDS OF THE FASCIST WORMS AND THEIR @%$#! TOTALITARIAN DICTATORSHIP!!!
RIP RIP
GOD! MY PET SLUG CAN DRAW BETTERN' THIS @%$#!
RIP RIP RIP RIP RIP RIP RIP RIP RIP
YA! GREAT! MORE DERIVITAVE DRIBBLE FOR THE IMAGINATIVELY COMATOSE!
WHAT!?! 1:30! BUISNESS LAW! @%$#! I NEED THAT CLASS FER WORMIN' MY WAY INTO THE DOMINANT SOCIAL STRUCTURE WHEREAPON I CAN WREAK HAVOK!
BEEP BEEP
ONE SIDE, PETITE BOURGEOISE SCUM-BAG!
HEY!
TROMP TROMP
FUGGIN TECHNO-FUNCTIONARY IN TRAINING! WAKE UP ALREADY!!

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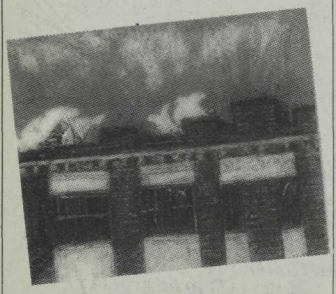
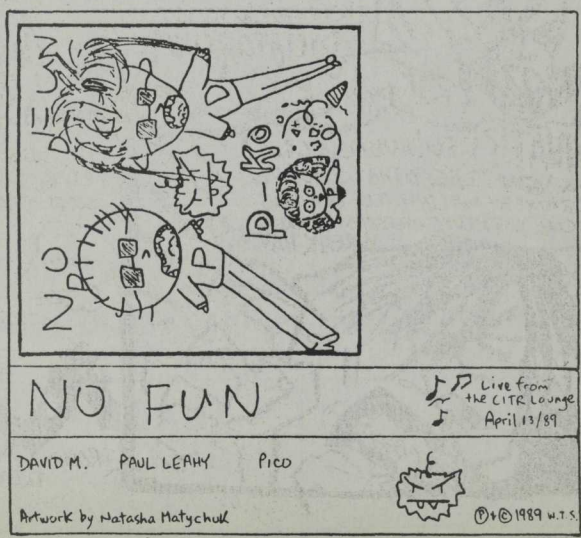
NOTES from YALETOWN

FAB MAVERICKS

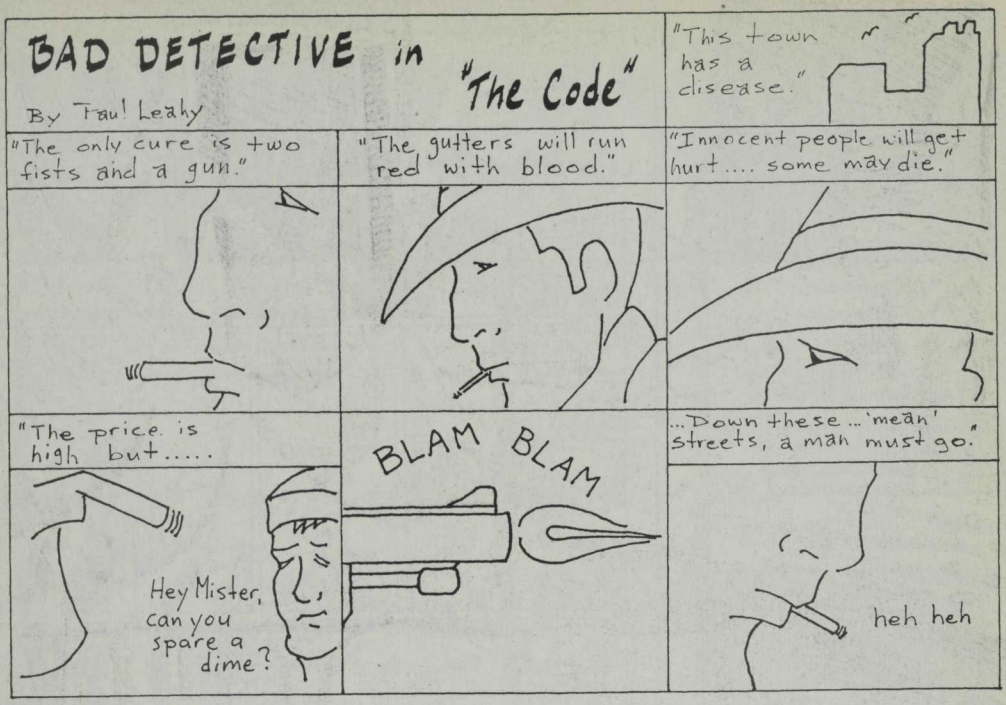


available at Breeze, Track, & Zulu Records



TAPE - A - MANIA

Here's your delicious **No Fun** cassette cover



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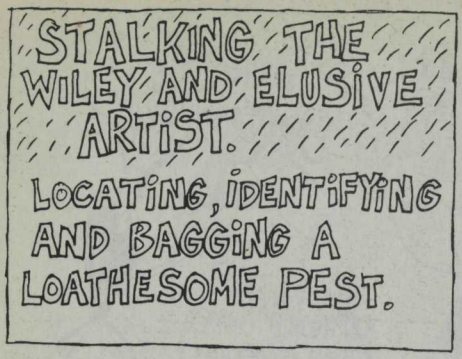
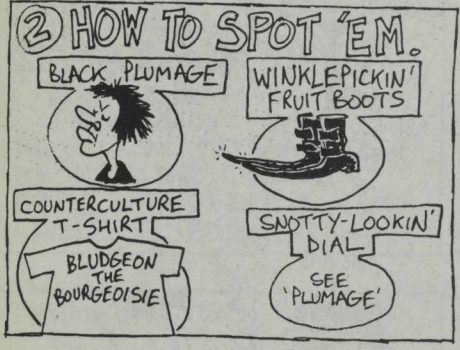
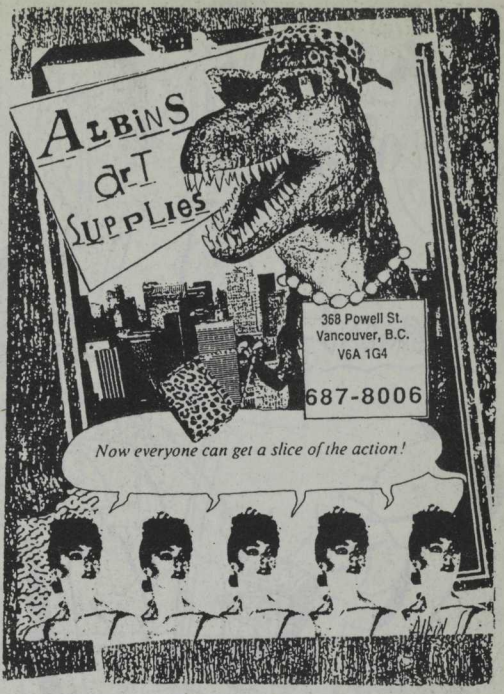
OH NURSE! ARE THOSE MY GALL STONES?
YES MR. BLADDERJAM.
M GEORGE 89

VANCOUVER THEATRE DELL GUTHRIE TAFS CAFE 829 GRANVILLE

COME TO THE SECOND HOUSE







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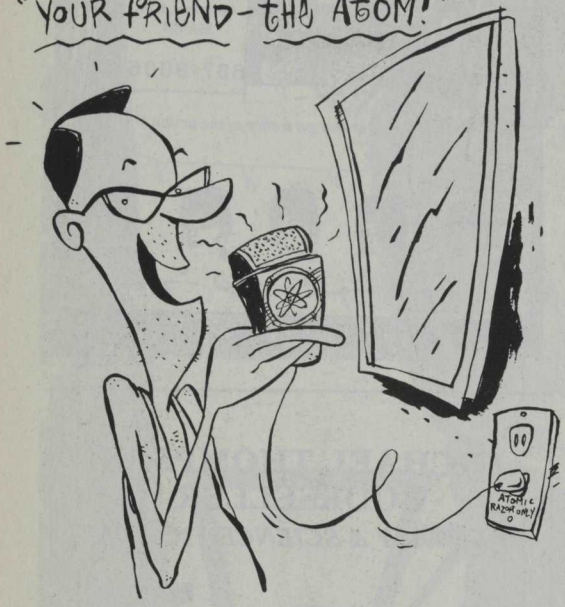
Blame it on the Bossa Nova!

BY FILBRANDT

"YOUR FRIEND-THE ATOM!"



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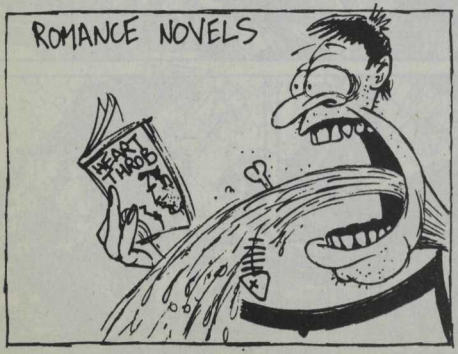
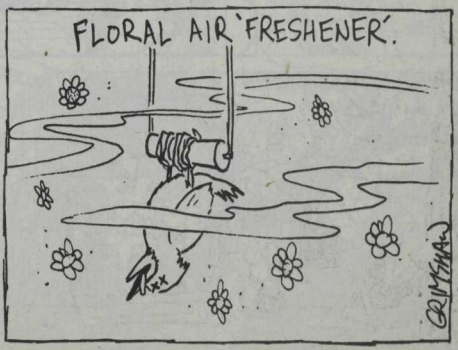
"the ART of SMOKING."

THREE THINGS PROBABLY INVENTED BY SOME DEVIOUS WOMAN.

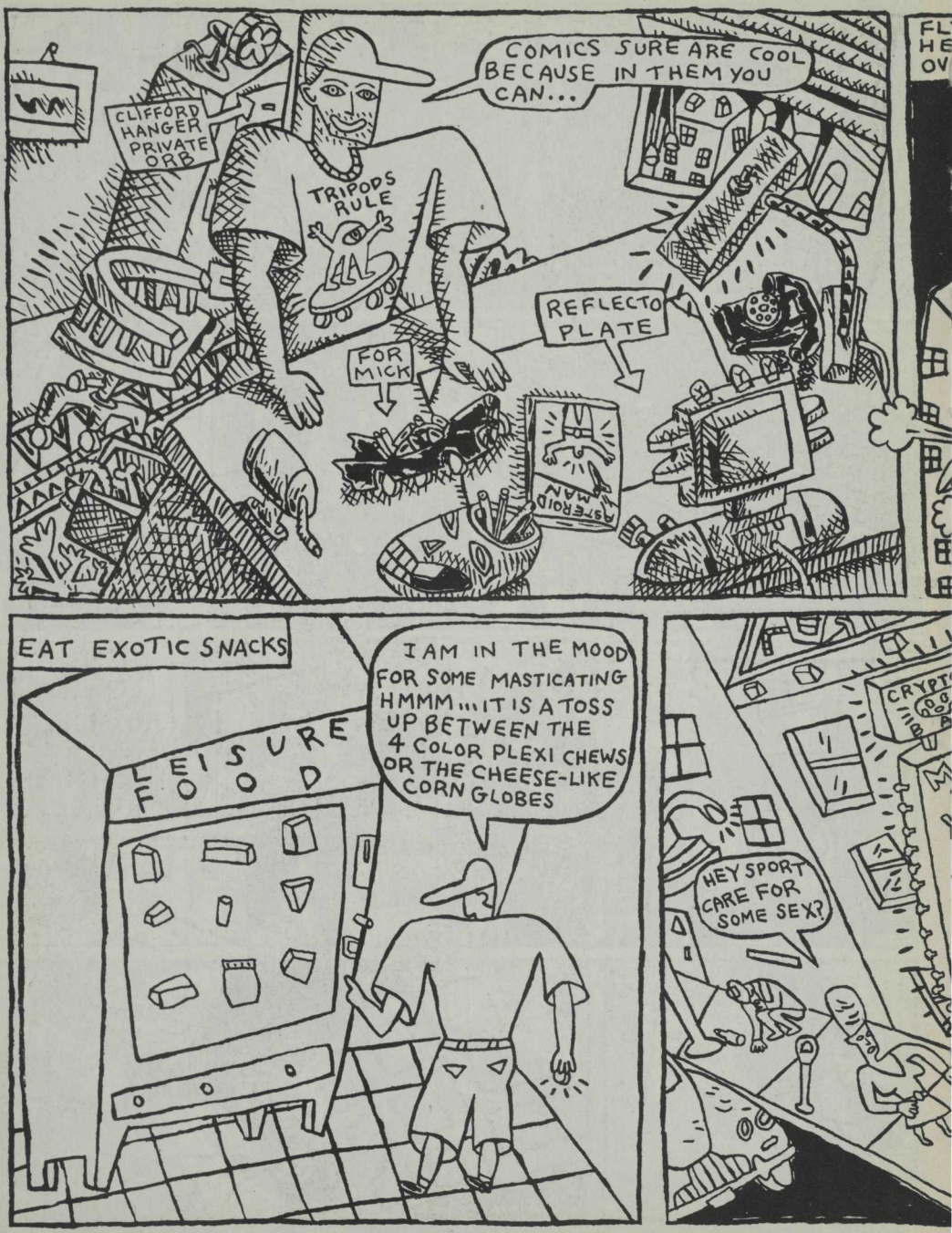
THE FOLLOWING ITEMS ARE ONLY PURCHASED AND ENJOYED BY PEOPLE WITH DANGEROUSLY LOW LEVELS OF TESTOSTERONE.





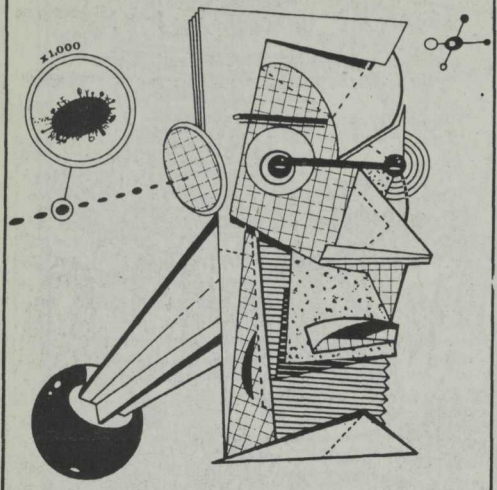
SCR-
EEECH!
SHARKMAN, YOU HOT DOG! WHY, OUGHTA--
WUDDA CLOWN!
VROOM!
BATFINK!
FUCKHEADS!
"SHARKMAN" by H. DOX 2/89
WHAM!
NANA
POW!
SHARKMAN
HEY--!
COOL IT, SQUID-BOY! IT'S THE INVISIBLE SPY!
AND A GIANT KILLER ROBOT FROM THE 25TH CENTURY!
OH NO!
IT'S A WHOLE NEST OF ARCH-VILLAINS!
KEEP YOUR WITS, BOY! WE--
AAAHH--!
NO!
JESUS H.
WHOA!
ZAP!
ZAP!

YOW! NOT THIS AGAIN!
YOU CAN'T INTIMIDATE ME, CRIMINALS!
AWRIGHT KNOCK IT OFF! I'VE SEEN BETTER FIGHTS ONNA LATE SHOW!
FUCKAMUNGA..
IT'S VARLA!
OKAY BOYS!
LET'S SEE WHAT YOU GOT!
IT'S TWO AGAINST ONE, AND YOU'RE A GIRL...
BUT WE'RE NOT AFRAID! GET HER SQUID-BOY!
POW!
KRAK!
PUSSYCAT SHE'S LIVIN' RECKLESS— PUSSYCAT SHE'S RIDIN' HIGH IF YOU THINK THAT YOU CAN TAME HER WELL JUST YOU TRY-Y-Y-Y. YEAH JUST YOU TRY-Y-Y-Y-Y. COME ON COME ON AN
HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA
END


COMICS SURE ARE COOL BECAUSE IN THEM YOU CAN...
CLIFFORD HANGER PRIVATE ORB
TRIPODS RULE
REFLECTO PLATE
FOR MICK
ASTEROID MAN
EAT EXOTIC SNACKS
LEISURE FOOD
I AM IN THE MOOD FOR SOME MASTICATING HMMM... IT IS A TOSS UP BETWEEN THE 4 COLOR PLEXI CHEWS OR THE CHEESE-LIKE CORN GLOBES
HEY SPORT CARE FOR SOME SEX?

Y THROUGH THE AIR USING SHOE
EL ROCKETS (A VAST IMPROVEMENT
ER COMPRESSO SPRINGS).
THIS IS AMAZING! FROM HERE THE PEOPLE ON THE GROUND LOOK JUST LIKE TINY PEOPLE!
VISIT STRANGE AND CREEPY PLACES.
SOME HOW I DON'T THINK THIS IS WHERE I PAY MY HYDRO BILL.
BE ANTI-SOCIAL
HOTEL
NO THANK YOU. I AM GOING TO BE IMPOTENT UNTIL MY POLARIS SUBMARINE ARRIVES. DID YOU KNOW IT IS MADE OF 200 LB. TEST FIBREBOARD?
SOME FUN HEY? JUMP INTO A PANEL TODAY!
© OPPO

Cabbages & Kinx
306 W. Cordova St.



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MAY 1 & 2

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CURIOUS GEORGE

Sun. April 9
SPOT THE DIFFERENTS

Sun. April 16
THE ACCUSED

Sun. April 23
ICE MEN and **COFFIN BREAK**

Sun. April 30
S.N.F.U.

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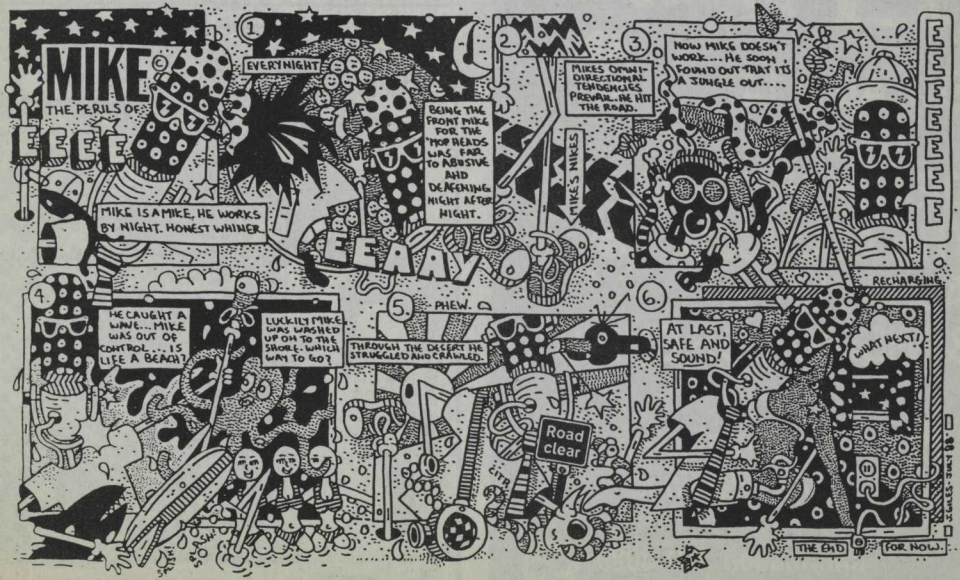
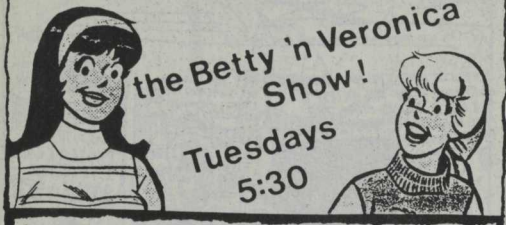
SO YOU ARE PROBABLY SAYING TO YOURSELF, "THINGS SEEM SO BAD NOW THEY CAN'T POSSIBLY GET ANY WORSE." WELL YOU'RE WRONG! DEAD WRONG. THINGS ARE GOING TO GET MUCH WORSE, WE ARE ALL GOING TO DIE IN BURNING RADIOACTIVE FLAMES! HOW DO I KNOW? LOOK AROUND THE WRITING IS ON THE WALL! BUT WHAT YOU MAY NOT SEE IS...
THE CREEPING EVIL CALLED ROCK AND ROLL PART FIVE
AFTER THE HOLOCAUST, THE FEW SURVIVORS LOOK BACK
BUT I HAVE A QUESTION DR. NAPALM. IF ROCK AND ROLL WAS BROUGHT TO EUROPE BY AN AFRICAN WITCH DOCTOR CONTROLLED BY ALIENS WHY DID IT TAKE SO LONG TO CATCH ON?
THAT'S A GOOD QUESTION SAM. YOU SEE BECAUSE ROCK AND ROLL IS SUCH A TOTALLY UNNATURAL AND DEGENERATE PRACTICE - ONLY THE EASILY INFLUENCED, FEEBLE MINDED, POORLY EDUCATED YOUNG OR DECADENT ARTISTS MORALLY WEAKENED BY DRUGS WERE FIRST VICTIMIZED. THUS IT WAS IN THE BOHEMIAN COMMUNITY OF FRANCE WHERE ROCK AND ROLL BEGAN TO TAKE HOLD.
AND IT WAS IN THIS FERTILE SOIL OF LOOSE MORALS THAT A NAIVE YOUNG SPANIARD WAS TO BECOME A DANGEROUS PAWN IN THE INTERGALACTIC CONSPIRACY OF ROCK AND ROLL!!!
MOULIN ROUGE
ALL NITE BROTHEL FREE DELIVERY
CAFE
GARCON MORE ABSENTHE
© DEN/89

WHO COULD HAVE SUSPECTED THAT A YOUNG IDEALISTIC ART STUDENT STILL "WET BEHIND THE EARS" WOULD FALL VICTIM TO THE INCIDEOUS ALIEN PLOT THAT WOULD INEVITABLY LEAD TO THE ATOMIC DESTRUCTION OF CIVILIZATION? WHO COULD ESCAPE...
ARTISTS FROM FACT
THE TRUTH ABOUT ROCK AND ROLL PART SIX
EXPLOITING THE NATURAL CURIOSITY OF AN ARTIST'S PLIABLE YOUNG MIND, THE ALIEN SECRET AGENTS SPREAD THEIR EVIL...
ART SCHOOL
PSST- HEY PABLO!
HEY YOU WANNA SEE SOME EXOTIC ETHIC ARTICACTS?
WOW COO-DOO!
HERE, TRY IT ON.
WOW, THANKS MISTER! WAIT'L I TELL THE GANG I... EEP!
I...I... MUST... GO... PAINT... NOW...
JEEZ PABLO, WHAT A MESS! WHAT THE HELL IS THE MATTER WITH YOU?
HERE'S SOMETHING I WOULD LIKE TO SHOW YOU GEORGE...
NEXT: THE LOST COMICS OF PICASSO.
©DEN/89


MIKE THE PERILS OF EEEE
1 EVERYNIGHT
MIKE IS A MIKE. HE WORKS BY NIGHT. HONEST WHINER
BEING THE FRONT MIKE FOR THE "MOP HEADS" WAS FAR TO ABUSIVE AND DEAFENING NIGHT AFTER NIGHT.
EEAAV
2 MIKES OMNI-DIRECTIONAL TENDENCIES PREVAIL...HE HITS THE ROAD.
MIKE'S MIKES
3 NOW MIKE DOESN'T WORK... HE SOON FOUND OUT THAT IT'S A JUNGLE OUT....
EEEEEEE
4 HE CAUGHT A WAVE... MIKE WAS OUT OF CONTROL... IS LIFE A BEACH?
LUCKILY MIKE WAS WASHED UP ON THE SHORE. WHICH WAY TO GO?
5 PHEW.
THROUGH THE DESERT HE STRUGGLED AND CRAWLED.
Road clear
6 AT LAST, SAFE AND SOUND!
RECHARGING
WHAT NEXT?
THE END (FOR NOW.)

2 NEW SHOWS ON CiTR!

pep up! tune in!



TP TIMELESS PRODUCTIONS

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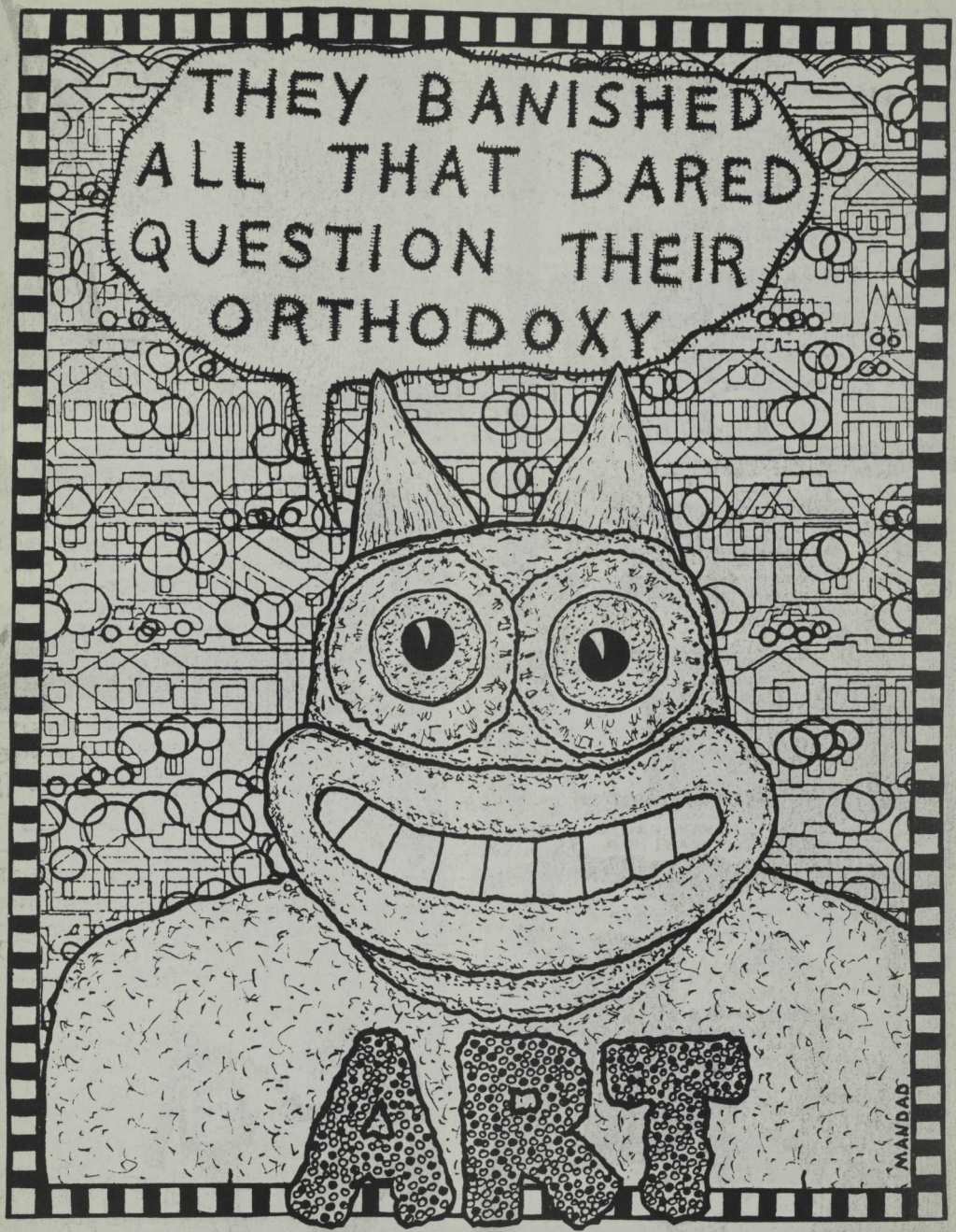
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ART
MANDAD

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April 21 - May 4, 1989

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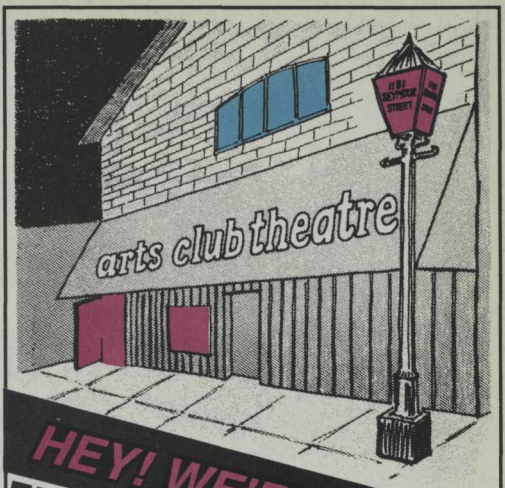

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14/15 **CHRIS HOUSTON** w/Guests

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DOWN BY LAW	**7:30**
BIG TIME	**9:30**

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photo: Mandel Ngan

All give it their all

Last month brought to Vancouver a little of the old, a little of the new and a little of the old reformed to appear new.

To begin, then, with the young'uns. Actually, it is very difficult to tell that **Ninth Configuration** has only been together for two years based on their performance at Club Soda on March 2nd. This amalgamation of diverse Calgary musicians forms a tightly knit hardcore band whose stage show compares well to that of SNFU. Lead singer **Ben Hanscome's** presence reinforces the whole band's intensity that is apparent both on stage and on their newly released ten-song demo. Songs such as **Walkaway** and **Die for You** show off the band's musical ability but do not lack any of the aggressiveness found on more thrashy songs such as **Party Girl** and **Dylan's Blowin' in the Wind.** Opening for Ni-Con was another Calgary band, **Tractorhead,** who were playing only their second ever gig. Like Ninth Configuration, Tractorhead are a refreshing change from the typical metal influenced groups emerging today. They have variation, good rhythms and a full-bodied sound that holds together at high speeds.

Ni-Con stuck around to play Club Soda's Metal Monday night as an opening act. Result: Jon's $1300 amp stolen. Request: the bastard who did it cram it up his nose sideways.

Saturday, February 25th saw **NoMeansNo,** backed by **Earthling** and Ni-Con, play their first all-ages show in Vancouver in over a year. The boys from Victoria put out one of the funkiest, tightest brands of hardcore around. Earthling, featuring two ex-members of **The Enigmas,** were mildly entertaining as they churned out their own 70's style of straight ahead rock 'n' roll. NoMeansNo, however, brought fans out of The Paramount's woodwork and onto the floor to be awed by **Rob Wright's** god-like bass work, **Andy Kerr's** erratic vocals and energetic guitar, and **John Wright's** precision drumming. They held a young crowd by the scruff of the neck through the long but intense new lp's title track, **Small Parts Isolated and Destroyed,** and teased them with short spurts of blinding hardcore before setting them down to regular slamming with the familiar **Dead Souls.** On Sunday, the band was kind enough to dedicate a song to all of us here at CiTR - **Self Pity.** Go figure.

For those who missed Ni-Con on their west coast swing, and there were many as both Club Soda and The Paramount were empty, you may catch them at an all-ages show at The Lux Theatre on April 1st with SNFU, **Desperate Minds** and **Curious George.**

The Sunday night Club Soda shows continued to impress as **Stickdog** came to town on March 5th. The night's theme was variety. **Shindig** competitors **Silent Gathering** began the evening with songs that ranged from mysterious and eerie to fast and driving. Evident throughout was a great deal of skill and control. At first, San Fransisco based Stickdog resembled just another noise band with an array of instruments including hammers, steel plates, sheet metal and a tenor saxophone. But this was not the case. A strange intensity was created as two percussionists banged away on drums and metal, an acoustic guitar was strummed ominously and the singer howled like he had one serious problem. Very industrial, but at the same time more musical than most bands of this type.

The best news I've heard for a while is that, by the time you read this, the **Arts Club** on Seymour will be booking bands on weekends again - an absolute windfall for musicians (especially bands just starting out) and everyone looking for something to do on a Friday or Saturday night.

For some reason, Dale and Ed and I have been deluged with an incredible number of cassettes lately. While they've been getting carted and put on air at a pretty good rate, I'm just hoping to make a dent in the pile with this month's reviews. And for bands wanting to send stuff in, remember to send your (not returnable, unfortunately) cassette to CiTR and/or Discorder, attention one of the three of us, and eventually you should end up getting some airplay. Just dropping in at the station and handing a tape to the first person you see can be a very bad idea - cassettes do have a way of going missing.

UPANGYBOTTOMS - Sixties Smile

Edmonton's self-called "premiere band of goofs" kind of put me off the with the biggest press kit anyone's ever given me, full of stories about the boys "digging Cheese, Chicks and Beer" and various underwear-related recreations. Yeah, yeah, so they opened for the **Hoodoo Gurus** when they passed through this part of the world - a cool thing to have the opportunity to do, for sure, but that was quite a while ago now. I'm afraid I have to describe these guys much as one of their other reviewers did - with a sound somewhere between "mainstream" and "alternative" (expressions that make me cringe), it's just about impossible for this three piece to impress anyone very much. I kind of like the music here, it's poppy, but the vocals are self-conscious and uninteresting. Sixties Smile? What is this supposed to mean, anyway?

DAYBREAK PARADE - Everybody Here

I have to admit the band's name made me immediately think of groups like **Catherine Wheel.** Well, you know the decade I'm talking about, but Daybreak Parade surprised me by sounding influenced by something a little later, perhaps that genre of early to mid 70's "sensitive" type stuff. It could just be the production, but the vocals seemed a bit thin and wobbly. Not that this tape is bad or anything, but isn't this the kind of music that ultimately made people need punk rock? (Oh yes, and the celebrity of the band is Steve Forsyth, who runs the Railway Club).

CRAZY FINGERS - Juice Blues/Soup Kitchen

It seems mean to say anything negative about a band that's just broken up, and I think that this is Crazy Fingers' goodbye demo, but I can't help it. To me, this feels a little sloppy, a little off. I kept waiting for the song(s) to get into a groove, but it never quite happened - of course I'm sure it can be argued that that's the idea, or if I'd just smoke a joint and then give the tape a listen. Still, the transition between songs reminded me of that music when they turn down the lights at the Planetarium. Sorry.

AGAINST THE GRAIN - Remote Control

The song starts off a little repetitive but with a solid beat, then, bang, the singer comes in. The question is, how dedicated is she to this song? She seems more interested in showing off her abilities (okay, admittedly impressive) as a performer in the balls-y female vocalist style than anything else. Or maybe the band needs to do something to keep up?

BRIDE OF ZAMFIR - Backhand

Another female vocalist. This song starts out with mostly bass and this quiet little girl voice barely discernible underneath. But then, all of a sudden, she yells and there's lots of noise and I'm reminded (of all things) of Penelope and the Avengers. Too bad I can't make out a word. This is sort of like a nasty, deranged Voice of the

A couple of promising bands forced an 86 St. appearance that turned out to be worth it. Both **The Picasso Set** and **Oversoul Seven** are two fairly pop-oriented bands that are each distinctive in their own way. The Picasso Set have a 60's garage sound with a distinct British influence. They are self-described as "cubist popgroovies" and a "way fab pop combo daddy-o". Oversoul Seven is a band with an almost certain future in the music world. They are a guitar-based three piece whose music is sometimes tight and sharp, and at other times slow and melodic. Presently on a cross-Canada tour, the band has released a new album and have just produced their second video. And this is only the beginning.

Two more bands from California were at Club Soda (again) on March 12th: **Chemical People** and **All.** All are the rebirth of the Descendents, with a new lead singer. They are not a bunch of old guys clinging to a name in order to make one last grab for some cash. Not All, no, not at all (sorry). Although they played the Descendents songs **Coolidge** and **Clean Sheets**, the band maintained the energy level of a group just beginning its career. And after ten years, the members all live together and admit that it feels like they're just getting started again.

Chemical People could have headlined another night with their basic but brilliant hardcore. No metal, no gimmicks, no oddities and no additives or preservatives. They have an album called **Tenfold Hate** that should be available the first week of April. Pick it up.

The weekend of the 17th and 18th was filled up by two triple-bills headlined by **The Scramblers** and **D.O.A.**, respectively.

The Scramblers' card was filled out by **Slack**, from Portland, and the all woman locals, **She**. The praises continue for The Scramblers whose shows are consistently packed with dedicated fans who anticipate the eventual take-off of the band's career. The first impression one has of The Scramblers is of **Death Sentence** without the show-off attitude. The lasting impression is one of a bunch of guys who love to play loud, heavy rock. Slack, on the other hand, is a world beat **Roots Roundup**-type group. Six members and instrumentation that includes sax, trombone and bongos combined to produce a mixture of reggae, ska and jazz.

The D.O.A. and VERY special guest **Jello Biafra** show on Saturday March 18th went down as one of my top five concerts of all time. Loudmouth rockers D.O.A. were extra-ordinarily good, playing many old favorites like **Class War, The Prisoner** and **Race Riot**.

Then, IT happened. Jello exploded onto stage to sing the two songs he and D.O.A. perform during a party scene in the presently shooting movie, **Terminal City Ricochet.** He jerked his body around the stage and belted out lyrics in his distinctively whiney voice like a man possessed, resting only after throwing himself into the awestruck crowd inorder to show his dislike of "worship from afar". Chants of "D-O-A" and "Jel-lo" filled the Sub Ballroom and succeeded in bringing D.O.A. out for two encores.

What a combination: D.O.A. and Jello Biafra. Who says dreams can't come true?

Gavin Brown
Warren Whyte

Beehive. Fun, I think, as is one of the other songs of the tape, **Biker Chick**, where the vocals overload all the recording equipment in true early punk style and you can just make out the words "I don't wanna be a biker chick no more no more no more". Well, amen to those sentiments and what a cool song.

POONA! POONA! POONA! - Chocolate Wine

PPP does a really good job on their tape covers - this one is a collage (an original too). As for the song, it's intended, I suppose, to sound like a pop band from the dead making an appearance on Scooby Doo, and it succeeds. (I don't mean that as an insult, really I don't.)

One tape worth buying is the **Theft of Paradise** cassette, which contains work by **Jeanette Armstrong** (an Okanagan Indian, writer and activist), **Rhythm Activism, The Rhythm Pigs**, and the ever-cool and politically dead-on **NoMeansNo**, among others. Anyway, the tape's intent is to give a "Black, White and Indian perspective" on Europe's colonisation of North America. It can be had for $5 from **Technawbe Sounds, 720 Carson Rd., Ottawa, Ontario, K1K 0H3.**

I'm always a bit nervous about writing about bands that have CiTR members in them, especially friends, and maybe that's the real reason I haven't mentioned **Picasso Set** until now, even though I like them. Their demo, **Somebody Girl** and **Kitten With a Whip**, has been quite a success on our charts, (and I believe, CJIV's too), and not because their bass player, Pat Carroll, is a long time station member, but (I think) because the songs are that all-too-rare combination of poppy and fun. **Somebody Girl** is my personal fave, and also comes off like a hit single during their live set. I love the keyboard line and the lyrics are so-oo innocent. I'm not so crazy about **Kitten With a Whip**, which relies a lot on the gimmick of cool name dropping, but this is hardly relevant now that the boys will be giving us a new demo soon, more expensively produced and complete with female backing vocalists. I've heard criticism about PS's name, unpolished stage show and patter, and not earth-shakingly original sound, but I like Picasso Set and Dave's vocals (strikingly like Tom Verlaine, the singer from Television) charm me to no end. As long as this band retains its sense of fun and youthful outlook, things should work out just fine for them.

And go see © (this time they're really playing) at the Town Pump on April 4. They're great!

Janis

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HARD BOILED DEFECTIVE - Charles Burns

ANY SIMILARITY TO PERSONS... - Drew & Josh Friedman

TRUE NORTH - Various

AGONY - Mark Beyer

POP TART - Various

NEW YORK NEW YORK - Kuper

STICK BOY - Dennis Warden

STRIP AIDS - Various

MAUS - Art Spiegelman

RAW - Various

ROTATING BODIES - Judy Radul & Carel Moiseiwitsch

PRIME CUTS - Various

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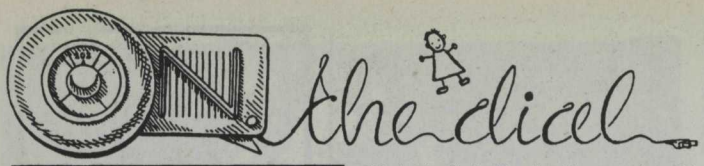

MONDAYS

THE UNHEARD MUSIC 3-5:00PM
Get down with host Dale "The Saw" Sawyer for two crucial hours of demo tapes and total CanCon.

SPORTS DIGEST 5:30-6:00PM
Join Lane Dunlop for all the latest in campus sports and sports everywhere else for that matter.

THE AFRICAN SHOW 8:00-9:30PM
The latest in dance music from the African sub-continent plus/minus a few oldie but greats and extras. Your host: Umerah Onukwulu.

THE JAZZ SHOW 9:30PM-12:30AM
Vancouver's longest running prime time jazz program. Features at 11:00. Hosted by the ever-suave Gavin Walker.
3rd: The JUNO Award-winner for best Jazz album, "Looking Up" by Vancouver's Hugh Fraser Quintet
10th: A rarity - Charles Mingus' working group as it sounded in early 1955 with vibes legend Teddy Charles and saxophonist J.R. Monterose.
17th: "Keeper of the Drums" written, arranged and composed by drummer Marvin "Smitty" Smith. The band: all young super-players who live in NY. Sounds from today.
24th: "Round About Midnight" is Miles Davis' first album in a 30-year relationship with Columbia Records. Also Miles' classic Quintet with John Coltrane and "Philly Joe" Jones on CD.

TUESDAYS

BLOOD ON THE SADDLE 1:15-3:00PM
Country music to scrape the cowshit off your boots to. With yer host-poke, Jeff Gray.

IN CONTEXT 3-4:00PM
News and interviews from and about the local arts community.

CITR FM 102 CABLE 102

	MONDAY	TUESDAY	WEDNESDAY	THURSDAY	FRIDAY	SATURDAY	SUNDAY
7:30							
8:00	THE CITR MORNING SHOW - BBC NEWS AT 8						
9:00	Breakfast with the Browns'	Linus Lovelace	Way Too Early	Bird Droppings	Mach I	The Saturday Edge	Are you Serious Music?
10:00							
11:00	Soup de Jour	Pest Control	Battersea Park Gardens		Emma Peel Fan Club		
12:00							
1:00	CITR AFTERNOON REPORT: NEWS, SPORTS, WEATHER					Power Chord	The Rockers Show
2:00		Blood On The Saddle	Spanish Show	Pooh Corner	Idealist Hour		
3:00				Out Through the In Crowd	Narduwar		
4:00	The Unheard Music	In Context / Tribes & Shadows	Spike		Absolute Value of Noise	Megablast!	The Blues and Soul Show
5:00				Moving Images		Deadly Doom	
6:00	NEWS, SPORTS, WEATHER, GENERIC REVIEW, INSIGHT AND DAILY FEATURE						
	Sports Digest	Betty & Veronica	BC Folk	Talk	Arts Cafe	Sat. Magazine	Sun. Magazine
7:00	Hot Pink	Neon Meat Dream	Spinsters	The Vinyl Frontier	Home Taping International	Hootenanny Saturday Night	Just Like Women/ Electronic Smoke Signals
8:00	African Show		More Dinosaurs	Top Of The Bops			
9:00							
10:00	The Jazz Show	Swirlin' Vinyl Spin		The Can-Con Job	Stomp On That Boppa-Tron	Tunes 'R' Us	Playloud This Is Not A Test
11:00							
12:00							
1:00	Environmental Scatology	Aural Tentacles	The Knight After		Soup Stock From The Bones of the Elephant Man	Generic Friend	In The Grip Of Incoherency
2:00							
3:00							
4:00					3-D Radio		

TRIBES AND SHADOWS 4-5:00pm
Simplicity in Design, New Music, new views, new Beliefs, Old gods, Reinforcement and Negation. In words and pictures. Hosted by Kirby Scott Hill.
4th: Meredith Monk, a seminal force in New Music/Dance/Multi-Media.
11th: New Music, the latest from Venture, Gramavision, Nonesuch.
18th: "Rites of Spring" Revisited: a reprisal of significant works composed by turn-of-the-century composers: Strauss, Stravinsky, Poulenc, Cocteau.
25th: La Traviata

WEDNESDAYS

THE SPANISH SHOW 1:15-3:00
Music from Espanol and community events as well.

THIRTY THREE AND A THIRD 3-5:00PM
Two hours of the Hottest Vancouver Music.

B.C. FOLK 5:30-6:00PM
Listen to the thoughts and music of B.C. folk artists.

THURSDAYS

IN THROUGH THE OUT CROWD 2:30-4:30PM
The best and hardest core/thrash around.

MOVING IMAGES 4:30-5:00PM
Host Ken Macintyre takes you on a tour through the silver screen's back lot of life with film news, reviews, interviews and soundtracks.

IT'S JUST TALK WITH R.J. MOORHOUSE 5:30-6:00PM
A talk show committed to bringing the issues before you, the concerned listener.

TOP OF THE BOPS 8:00-9:00PM
Fifties rock therapy heard across Canada, more or less.

CANCON JOB 9-10:00PM
The latest info on local bands and strictly Canadian tunes, along with the hottest playlist stuff.

LIVE FROM THUNDERBIRD RADIO HELL
10:00pm-midnight
Catch a local band live in your living room.

FRIDAYS

ABSOLUTE VALUE OF NOISE 3-5:00PM
Found sounds, tape loops, compositions of organized and unorganized aurality, power electricians and sound collage, and live experimental music. 100% Canadian Industrialism.

THE RADIO SHOW 5:30-6:00PM
In-depth arts analysis and general miscellany of commentary on the local arts scene with a concentration on theatre.

HOME TAPING I.N.T.E.R.N.A.T.I.O.N.A.L. 6-9:00PM
200 proof live mixes, remixes and kilomixes.

STOMP ON THAT BOPPA-TRON 9:00-MIDNIGHT
House hip hop, funk, new beat. The latest & greatest in dance floor grooves.

SOUP STOCK FROM THE BONES OF THE ELEPHANT MAN 12:30-3:30AM
Independent music from around the world ranging from spoken word to the latest in club tunes.

SATURDAYS

THE SATURDAY EDGE 8:00-NOON
Vancouver's biggest and best acoustic/roots/rogue folk music radio show.

POWERCHORD 12:15-3:00PM
Vancouver's only true metal show with the underground alternative speed to mainstream metal; local demo tapes, imports and other rarities.

SUNDAYS

ARE YOU SERIOUS? MUSIC 8:00AM-NOON
Schoenberg, Varese, Berio, Carter, Maxwell Davies, Bussotti, Scelsi, Xenakis, Schafer, Cage, Webern - Artistic Evel Knievels. Nouveau post-modern instrumental compositions in a classical vein.

THE ROCKERS SHOW 12:15-3:00PM
Reggae, Rock Steady, Soca and Ska.

THE BLUES AND SOUL SHOW 3-6:00PM
Blues, Blues, Blues and every second Sunday, the best of Post War Chicago blues and more.

ELECTRONIC SMOKE SIGNALS 6:30-9:00PM
Information, news interviews and political analysis from the global cultures of resistance.
9th & 23rd: News on native struggles, uranium, third world issues, and the environment. Alar Olljum returns with tales from Australia & surroundings.

JUST LIKE WOMEN 6:30-9:00PM
'Feminist news and analysis and a broad range of women's music.

COMMUNITY

CiTR provides free airtime for Community Access by community groups and organisations. If your group would like to say something, please phone the CiTR Community Access Director, 228-3017.

SpinList

ARTIST	TITLE
*SONS OF FREEDOM	SONS OF FREEDOM
THE POGUES	YEAH, YEAH, YEAH,...
THE REPLACEMENTS	DON'T TELL A SOUL
*FRONT LINE ASSEMBLY	DIGITAL TENSION DEMENTIA
CURRENT 93	CHRIST AND THE PALE QUEENS
NO WHITES ALLOWED	WHITEY ALBUM
THAT PETROL EMOTION	GROOVE CHECK
VIOLENT FEMMES	3
RAPEMAN	TWO NUNS AND A PACK MULE
MY LIFE WITH THE THRILL...	I SEE GOOD SPIRITS AND I SEE ...
BLOOD CIRCUS	PRIMAL ROCK THERAPY
THE BEVIS FROND	TRIPTYCH
*NOMEANSNO	SMALL PARTS ISOLATED AND...
OVERLORD X	MY WEAPON IS MY LYRIC
LOU REED	NEW YORK
FIELD TRIP	BEAUTIFUL
HE SAID	TAKE CARE
VARIOUS	TAPEHEADS
ROLLINS BAND	DO IT
*GRUESOMES	HEY!
NEW ORDER	TECHNIQUE
*S.N.F.U.	BETTER THAN A STICK IN...
SKIN YARD	HALLOWED GROUND
THE DEAD MILKMEN	BEELZEBUBBA
BLACKBIRD	BLACKBIRD
FLOUR	FLOUR
TONE LOC	LOC-ED AFTER DARK
BIG DADDY KANE	I'LL TAKE YOU THERE
U.K. SUBS	SABRE DANCE

* DENOTES CANADIAN RECORDINGS

THE GREAT CANCON JUKEBOX

ARTIST	TITLE
ICEMEN	GOT TO
SPIRIT OF THE WEST	THINK ABOUT IT
DAMAGE C'EST DAMAGE	JEALOUSIDE
NINTH CONFIGURATON	WALKAWAY
THE SCRAMBLERS	OUT OF SIGHT...
AGAINST THE GRAIN	REMOTE CONTROL
ALMOST WHITE	GIRL WANT
BEDOUIN SOUNDTRACKS	RELENTLESS
BOB'S YOUR UNCLE	DROP THE BOMB
JAZZMANIAN DEVILS	KNOCK ME A KISS
PICASSO SET	SOMEBODY GIRL
SONS OF FREEDOM	SUPER COOL WAGON

Group 49
An Electrical Storm

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MMM BATHROOM TISSUE
"AH TOILET PAPER."
AWR SWIPE!
M. GEORGE 89

SPORTS QUIZ
if
this...
MARY GEORGE 89

then
why not this?

MARCH 2 -
©89 R. TURNER
MY WIFE MAKES A SUPPER AND PUTS THE LEFTOVERS
3 SELECTIONS 25¢
IN THOSE PLASTIC THINGS AND I TAKE THEM TO WORK FOR LUNCH AND ZAP
THEM IN THE MICROWAVE AND IT TASTES GREAT. BETTER THAN WHEN SHE FIRST MADE IT.
OH, THAT'S STUPID. WHO CAN AFFORD TO HAVE A MICROWAVE AROUND THE
SHOP IF IT'S HARDLY EVER USED?
WELL, YOU HAVE A TOILET AT THE SHOP AND HOW MANY TIMES A DAY DO YOU USE THAT, HEY?
HEY JOE, HOW MANY TIMES A DAY DO YOU PEE AT THE SHOP, HEY?
HOW MANY TIMES A DAY DO YOU PEE AT THE SHOP? HA HA HA
HA HA HA
13 TIMES! I PEE 13 TIMES!
HA HA HA
PAAH
OUT IN THE WEST, TEXAS TOWN OF EL PASO.
3 SELECTIONS 25¢
I FELL IN LOVE WITH A MEXICAN GIRL.
3 SELECTIONS 25¢

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